

Canibus, For Whom The Beat Tolls (For Whom T

(Intro: Sample: from "Dagon" by H. P. Lovecraft)

"I am writing under appreciable strain, since by tonight I shall be no more."

QUOTE

(Canibus)

Yo, my hands are dirty 'cause I shook yours, yeah
You tried to curse me 'cause I took yours, but where?
Somewhere, nowhere near, I walk where no man dares
So the world can share one man's fear
My cares are your cares, your tears are my tears
When you talk to God I eavesdrop on your prayers
I eavesdrop on your prayers
The industry cannot stop my career
Fuck your record sales, where your skills at?
You've got a million fans but you're still wack
I can't feel that, what they've been exposed to is not real rap
Real rap is like chemical crack!
I'm driven by my addiction to steal it and bring it back
I prove it on every single track, I prove it on every single track
This is real Hip Hop before it became Rap
Do these magazines mention that? No!
Does radio pay attention to that? No!
Do they thank us for representing that? No!
You think I'll let them get away with that!? No!
They just use us, abuse us
Stupid fucking reality shows do not amuse us
But they don't give two fucks.....I said they don't give two fucks
Now it's all up to you 'Bus